Left behind from the forgotten

By Wouldnt_you_like_to_know_XD

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When he was 8...ish Kouichi witnessed somthing. Now almost five years later the past is becoming the present as things he forgot are comin' back. BETTER THEN IT SOUNDS! pliz R&R! I swear the writing gets bertter as it goes...

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1 - bad night ne?

Info: Hi everybody!!

Well... in this fic there is no incest or any of that other...interesting stuff because it just doesn't fit to how I wrote it.

::thinks:: Then again there might be!!! I just don't know yet you tell me!!! But it will be Kouichi, Koji and Takky (Takuya) centric (most likely) with a good helping of brotherly love and friendly...friendly-ness. I might decide on a couple at the end. Also this takes place only about two or three months after their adventure in the digital world. So at the moment they're the same age. 11...ish

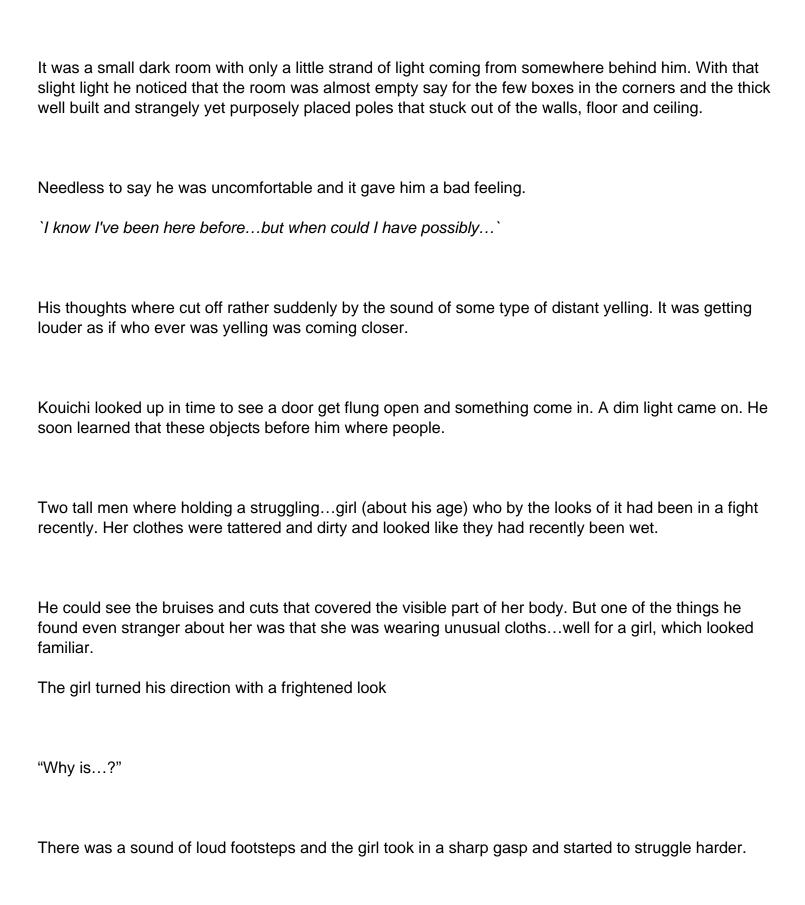
Disclaimer: I do not own any of the characters in this fic except the one(s) I made up. Hehe don't worry for those of you who don't like OC's too much. I don't really like them much either. On the other hand...there might not be many I don't even know that much yet! But without them this story will completely and totally be a piece of crap! So that means probably yes. ^_^ Also to tell the truth if I owned the show I would be rich...or more rich then I am now anywaz. I'd also have more information about the past on the twins. Oh and kouichi would most defiantly be mine. Hehehe....

(A/N remember dreams aren't always what they seem)

Chapter 1: Bad night ne?

Kouichi's Navy blue eyes slowly fluttered open. His vision was blurry and from what he could tell he was facing the floor. He slowly started to sit up. He blinked a few times. When things seemed less blurry he took a look around.

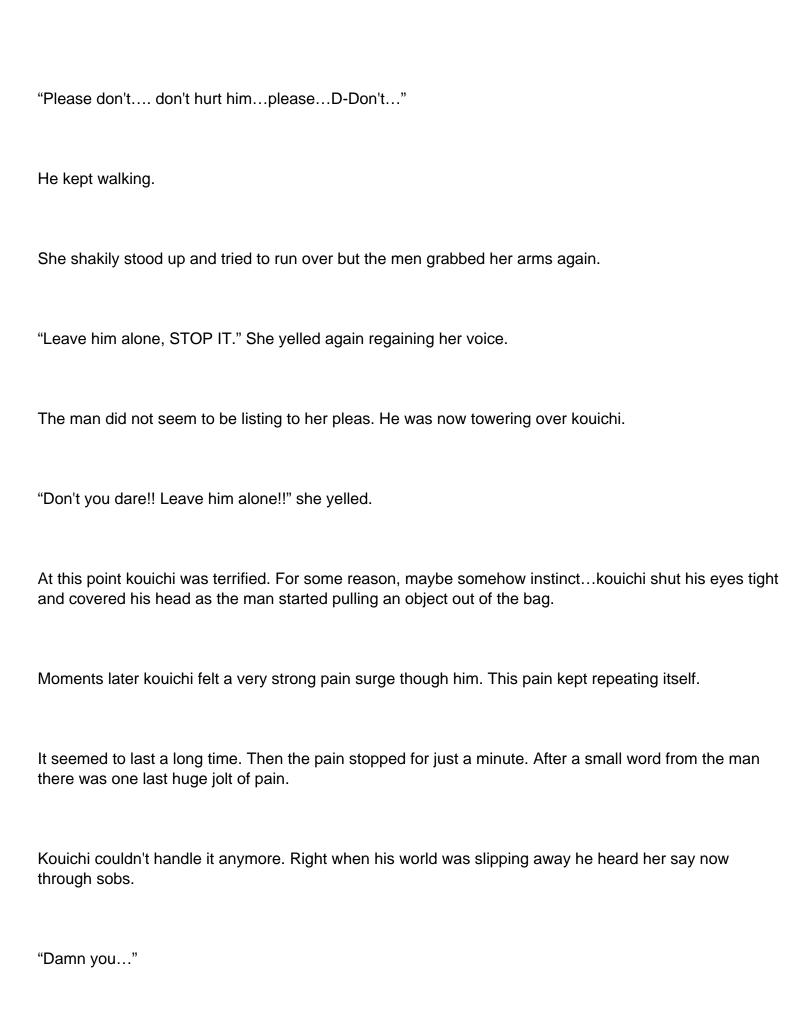
The place was not familiar to him. But...somehow he knew where he was. Somehow he had been here before.



A burnet man that looked to be in his late twenty's walked in and slammed the door shut. The man was

slightly familiar to kouichi but only slightly. All he could do was stare at the man \ I know that guy \





Kouichi's eyes shot open as he found himself staring at his bedroom ceiling. He sat up and found he had sweat dripping down his face from the nightmare.
He was breathing hard as his heart started to go back to it's normal pace. He looked over to his clock to see what time it was.
7:56 He was relievedHe hadn't fallen asleep too long. He was still a bit tired from the school day and came home and took a nap. (They get out at 5: 00-ish right?)
He lay back down for a moment. Now he remembered why he had been there before. He had, had this nightmare before.
Every time it would start and end the same way and also every time it scared the life out of him. He put his hand on his forehead in thought. `Why? Why do I keep having this nightmare? Dose it mean something? And what exactly is happening? That girls voice it sounds soso strange like it's'
There was a soft knock on his opened bedroom door.
"Kouichi honey are you okay?" he heard his mother's gentle voice ask him.
"Yes mom I'm fine." He replied.
"Are you sure? You look a little pale," she said.



She was looking at the TV with a worried expression on her face. Kouichi looked at the screen and saw a symbol of a G inside a rectangle.

>-</The time now is 9:45pm and Today's top news story, the notorious Gatauze gang strikes again. (Yes I come up with freakishly creepy names. My friend gave me this one. Something about her teacher and saying got to us a ruler a million times really fast) This time it was a robbery gone wrong. Many where injured but luckily no one was killed. The strange thing is how suddenly they show up again after almost five years. Even stranger is that this time they seem a lot more aggressive. Everyone is advised not to wander the streets after sunset and not to walk the streets alone. The gatauze gang is believed to be armed and dangerous. This gangs crimes though the years plus the robbery today has made them one of the most wanted targets for the police. The gang is a large citywide threat. There past crimes include robbery, smuggling and vandalism plus their last act of murder. In their last attempted they managed to murder a shop owner and attempted to murder a young child. The police are working around the clock to bring them in. If anyone has any information please report it in to the police. Everyone keep an eye out for them and stay safe. Here are some pictures of some of the...>-

A chill run up her spin and she quickly turned off the TV. She stood up and turned around. To her unfortunate surprise kouichi was standing there.

Kouichi was watching this the whole time and was concentrating in thought. That was until she started to talk.

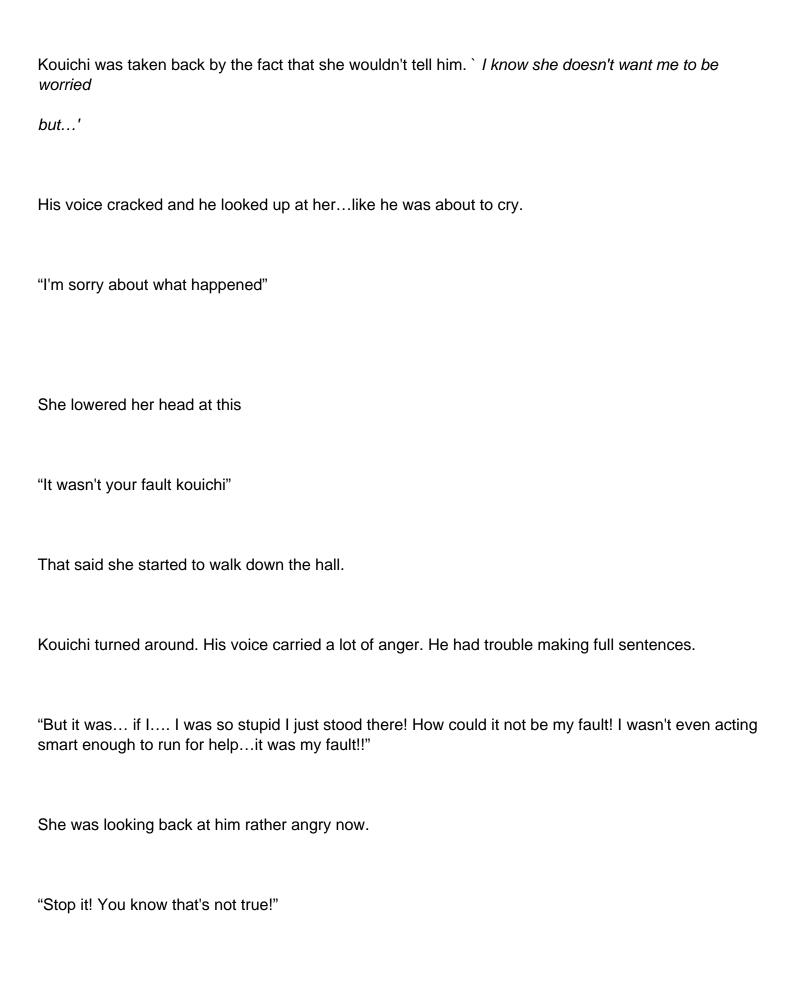
"Kouichi how long have you been standing there?"

Kouichi was a bit curious why she sounded so worried. After a few moments he answered with a confused look.

"A few minutes. Why?"

After hearing him say this she tensed up a little.







A/Ns THERES NO BASHING HERE and he's NOT a crybaby. He just has a hard time forgiving himself. Like in the series; plus after you see the flashback (if I make it) you might understand why he was so sad about it. Kouichi fans know the forgiving himself thingy really well.

o_O' Hope these names don't mean things in Japanese or I'm doomed. I'm so, so sorry if they do and I said something wrong....If I did tell me and I'll fix it!! In my mind these are just simple names. Gomen, GOMEN!!!

Well... R&R you know u want to tell me how bad I did. I like my writing but I need some more opinions.

So click the "go " button by the bar saying, "submit reviews" on the bottom left hand corner.

BTW yes I do take flames. Hopefully they're intelligent though. And don't bug me about spelling, grammar or the layout of the paragraphs I know they all suck terribly. I'm sorry about that. ^^'

Now my randomly picked sayings/quote thingy's (not mine)

#1 two wrongs don't make a right but three rights make a left.

Also I have some questions...no it's not trivia these are real questions that I REALLY need the answers to.

--; o..k... I want the answer to. If anyone knows the answers to them (and tells me...duh) I will give them some cyber cookies!! ^^ Everyone likes cyber cookies right?

#1 what dose the symbol on kouichi-kun's hat mean? If it means anything at all I would love to know!

I want to know so bad you don't want to know how crazy I am when I see it on him.

And if you peeps want I'll create a trivia. So tell me if u do cuse I have a few things people might not

have noticed.	
Well	
Laterz *_~	
And	

Til the next @_~

2 - Chap. 2 painful memories prt. 1

Λ Λ'

Sorry it took so long peeps and just a warning this chapter might be short and the next one really long. And that's simply because I decide to split them up or it would be a very long chapter and you might get to bored and stop reading it...Oh and this chapter is kinda like the first...a little.... but in the next chapter the others are going to be in it too...

Probably little parts but in the forth I'm going to try an make as much Kouji Takuya and Kouichi action as possible so hang tight!! Okay so here we go....

BTW...please don't be confused about the age thing It'll be explained by the next chapter...swear!

Disclaimer: same old blah, blah, blah I don't own ANYTHING! Except the crappy plot and very few Ocs. Got it? Good I'm glad we understand each other!(I also don't own That's the last memory that I have of her. Sadly. That song so sad and I love it so much)

Left behind from the forgotten

That's the last memory that I have of her.

Out of so many that's the one that hurts...

Isn't it funny bout the things that you remember and the things you don't...

That's the last memory in the world I'd ever want...

Chapter two: painful memories part one...





pushed the door back open.
He started walking over to the closet, suddenly stepped on something and tripped forward. "Ow!"
He got up and looked around the hard floor. Whatever he stepped on it hurt. A moment later he found the thing he'd tripped on. He picked up the tiny object and studied it for a minute. `A bead?'
By now he was very curious.
Why was there a purple bead on the floor?
He grasped the bead hard in his small hand making sure as not to loose it as he walked over to the closet and looked for any other stray beads that might have fallen on the floor.
As he approached the closet again he started to recognize that it was a white and silver box that lay on the floor, slightly sticking out of the sliding door carelessly put on the floor surrounded by all sorts of old books and a cardboard box full of papers. She must have been either very tired or in a hurry seeing as normally she was quite neat.
He knew he wasn't supposed to go through his mom's room but
He sat on the floor and slowly opened the box. As it opened he was lost in his memories as a slow, quiet tune filled the room.
It was a familiar tune to be surethe tune he'd heard his mother sing the words to so many times before. As the tune finished playing and the top open so that the small secular mirror was now facing him he looked down and came back to reality.

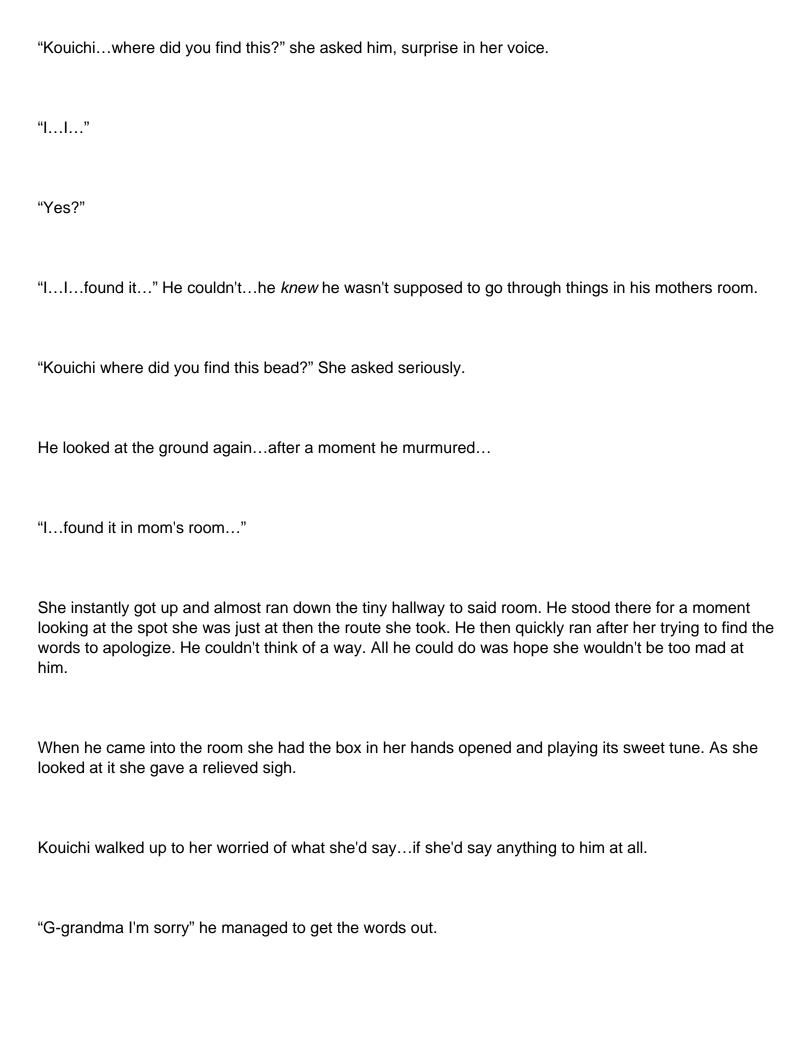
Inside the box was a bunch of small, white and purple beads like the one he'd found earlier. Most of the beads where strung together on a thread-like string the others where in the corners and had fallen off. There where small pieces of the string that looked like they'd been broken from the original.
He wondered how many times she'd tried to re-sting the beads.
Then he dropped the one he held inside, lifted one end of the string and with-no success-tried to stop the beads from falling off and rolling around the box.
He noticed that the end of the sting he held was tied tightly around a bead and held there by a knot. He figured this one was supposed to make sure the others didn't slid off when putting the others on. He took the string all the way out
There was a small bouncing sound and he saw one bounce across the room then roll out the door. With a small gasp he shut the top and quickly ran after it.
After chasing it halfway down the hall he heard the front door open. He unconsciously stuck the bead in his pocket with the flowers and walked to the kitchen to find his grandmother coming in.
She set down her small bag (purse thingy) on the counter and turned around to shut the door when he came into the kitchen.
"Hi grandma" he said when she turned back around.
"OhKouichi I didn't think you where home yet." she smiled.
"How was school?" she asked as she picked up her bag and started walking over to sit on one of the kitchen chairs.



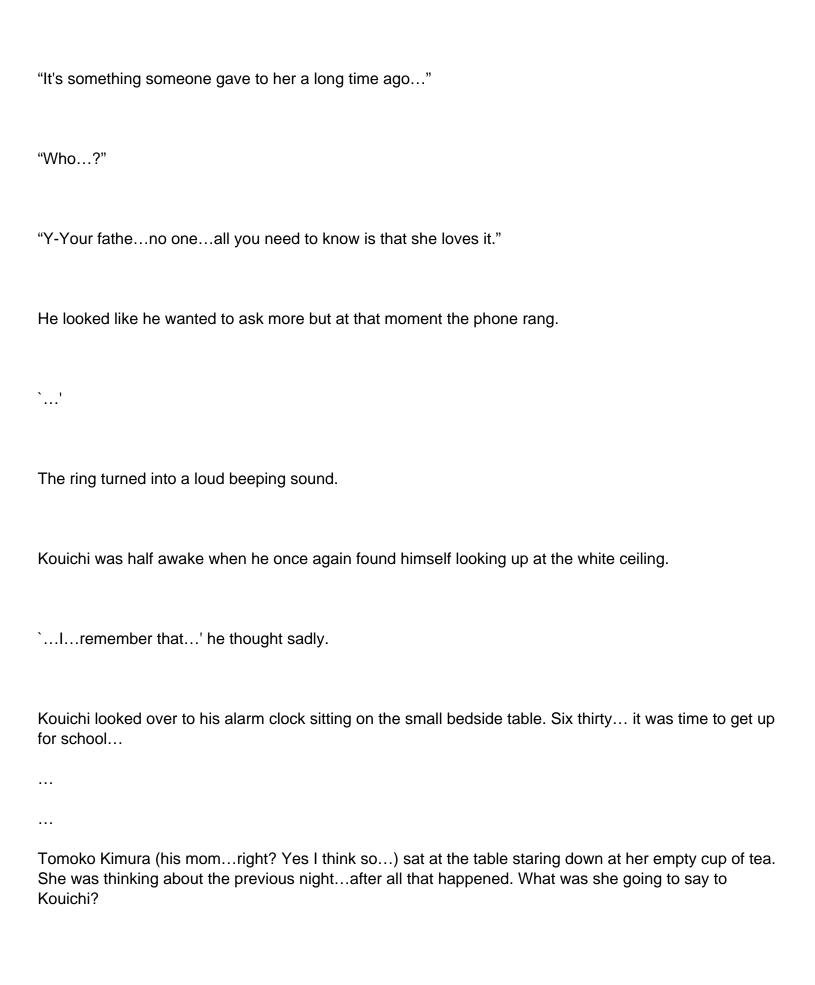




"I'll get a glass to put them in," he offered, grabbing a chair and dragging it over to the counter. (2)
"Alright." She said and picked the flowers up again.
She watched as Kouichi carefully climbed the chair, opened a cupboard and took a clear cup off its small hook.
As he climbed back down the chair and went over to the sink to fill the cup with water she started to take the flowers out of the ribbon one by one, setting them on the table getting them ready to be put in the cup.
When she started to pull about the fifth one out something fell and landed on the table. She looked at it and blinked a moment. Then she set the remaining two flowers on the table and picked it up.
It was abead.
Kouichi had finished filling the cup and took it along with the chair back to the table. He pushed the chair back in its placethen he noticed his grandma was holding something in her hand, staring at it.
He almost dropped the glass, his mind started to race with panic. He quickly put it on the table `Oh no the bead!'
He stuck his hand in his pocked, reaching around for the bead he put in it earlier. After not finding it he looked back up to find her looking at him with a confused air.



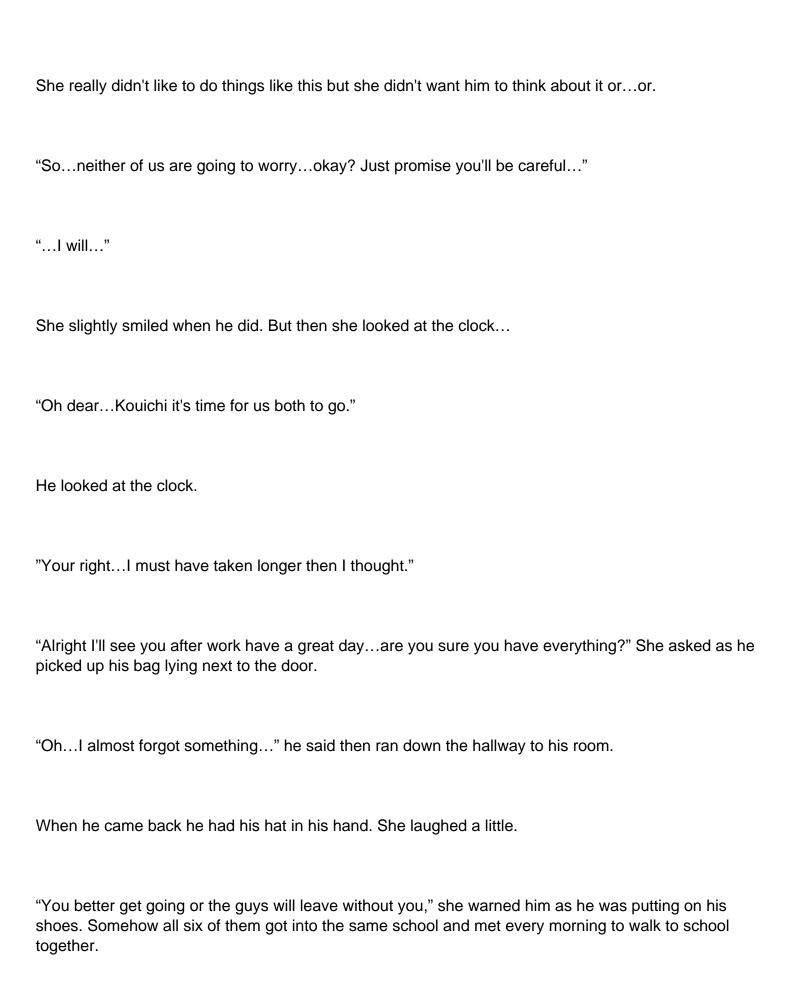
She looked down at him. Then put the bead in, shut the top, put it on a shelf in the closet and slid the door shut.
"I-I really am don't be mad at meI know I wasn't supposed tobut I justjust" he was in tears, his small form shaking slightly with the sobs. He tried to wipe away the tears but he was sure she was mad at himand why not going through something obviously so important. He knew she was going to yell at himhe hated making them unhappy.
But to his surprise she crossed over and hugged him. He looked up at her with tear stricken eyes.
"Shh…lts alright. Kouichi…l'm not mad at you…l'm just glad you didn't lose anything."
She paused for a minute, leaning back and wiping off the water on his cheeks.
"You are right you shouldn't have gone through her thingsBut I understandIt's something that's really important to hershe doesn't want to loseJust promise that you won't open that box againOkay"
"I won't…" He sniffed.
"Good."
He wiped his eyes.
"But grandma…what is it?"
Her eyes softened and there was a hint of sadness in her voice

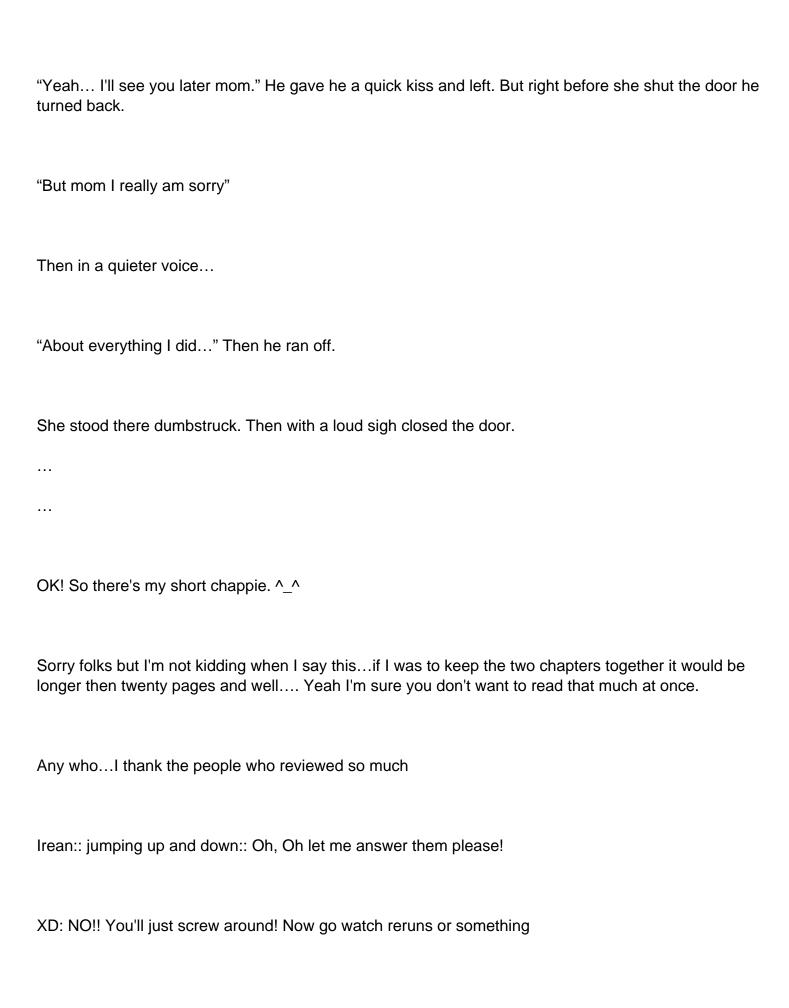


She didn't want to talk about it to tell the truth. It had taken him hours to get back to sleep. And when she went back to his room later that night to check on him he was tossing and mumbling things in his sleep. She was going to wake him up but he stopped right before she was able to. She didn't think he remembered all that happened that day...at least she didn't think so. He looked confused in a way...last night and he couldn't finish what he was saying. Of course she couldn't blame him; it was so terrible and he was only seven at the time. What she thought last night must have been correct he either didn't remember or he just tried not to. All she could do was hope that it was the first and that he couldn't remember some of the things that had happened...or at least probably happened. It was needless to say that they didn't find the one who started the `incident' as she liked to think about it. The reason for that was because Kouichi couldn't remember what happened when he was questioned. The doctors said it was probably from the shock. She was also hoping through the years he'd forget but...to her dismay he might remember more of that terrible day as time went on. (Sorry about that long thingy...I just thought I'd elaborate on emotions, feelings and that sort of thing...anyway...proceeding...) She was brought out of her thoughts... "Mom..." She looked up to see Kouichi standing there almost just like the night before except this time he looked a lot sadder.

"Kouichi...I didn't hear you come in..." she passed a fake smile.







Irean: fine...::walks away grumbling things about surfing on a pizza::

XD: oO' Er...k... --; sorry new muse...any who here are the review responses...er...response...

SailorInyashaMon: first off sorry if I spelled that wrong SIM I'm not currently looking at anything with your name on it. -sigh- anyway thanks so, so much for reviewing and I hope you liked this chapter to I know it's not Yaoi but, thanks for sticking' with me anyway. ^_~ talk to ya laterz! Til then!